The Evening Standard

An Independent Newspaper (ESTABLISHED 1870.)



This paper will always fight for progress and reform, it will not wingly tolerate injustice or corruption, and will always light demagogues of all parties, it will oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, it will never lack sympathy with the poor, it will always remain devoted to the public welfare and will never be satisfied with merely printing news, it will always be drastically independent and will never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.

PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN TICKET

For President THEODORE ROOSEVELT of New York For Vice-President HIRAM JOHNSON of California

This paper can be found on sale at Los Angeles at Kemp's News Agency. Seven different stands.

CANADIAN ANTI-TRUST LAW.

The Standard has received a copy of the Canadian law on what is known as the "Combines Investigation Act," which promises to do in Canada what our "Sherman Anti-Trust" law has failed to bring about in this country, namely the uprooting of monopolies and combinations in restraint of trade

A dispatch from New York, stating that a memorial has been sent to congress on the subject by the Merchants' Association, appears in this issue of the Standard under the heading of "Canada Has Trust Law," and should not be overlooked by our readers, as the memorial may be made the basis of much discussion in congress before the end of the present session and be productive of legislation along the lines of the Canadian law.

WHEN UTAH IS WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE OF PUBLIC

No one can ignore the trend of events in the political field. The country is determined to turn out the Standpatters and clean the Augean stables in Washington. Reformation is in the air. People at the breakfast table talk of the unrest; men at the clubs discuss the arousing of the public conscience; women in their social circles note the awakening, and the whole nation is in a receptive attitude for the purification which is at hand.

What concerns us most is, What is Utah going to do? Will the little coterie of politicians that has dictated party policies, t made up state conventions and suppressed public sentiment, con- astonishment. The supporters of the former president were withtinue to dominate in this state, or will the people throw off the yoke of servitude and declare their independence?

We know what Utah will do, if the people of Utah speak loud enough to be heard above the din of the noisy Standpatters. There is as much solid manhood and womanhood in Utah as in any state in the union, yet when denied expression in politics by the schem-

exist, so far as the outside world is made aware of its existence in national affairs.

But the hour has arrived for the people to declare themselves The citizens of this state cannot afford to be longer misrepresented by their political leaders or to be classed as indifferents or laggards in the Progressive movement. When states like Pennsylvania throw off the shackles of political slavery, Utah should not be slow to follow the example.

Utah, what will your answer be when the people of the United States turn to you for a response to the question:

"Are you with us in this struggle for clean government?"

DAVID ECCLES' ACTIVITIES.

The decision of David Eccles to extend the Ogden Rapid Transit company's lines so as to make a network of rails over the city, is one of the most important acts, bearing on the future of Ogden, of the many things that Mr. Eccles has done in the upbuilding of this

And with the announcement of trolley lines extensions comes the positive statement that there will be no let up in the work on the Eccles building and that out of the ruins of the old structure will rise a fireproof building of attractive architecture eight stories high, a fitting monument to David Eccles' devotion to, and faith in, Ogden.

Before we forget, because, you know, the public preverbially is short minded, let us all frankly admit that Mr. Eccles has done much for Ogden; and here is hoping he will be spared a long time to do more and more as the years advancing hold him in thought and purpose nearer to this his home city and the place from where as a young man he started out with nothing more than a strong heart and a wonderfully well equipped mind to make his mark.

THE NEWS FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

And now for more explanations from the Standpat press as to why Taft was rejected by the Republicans of Pennsylvania. This is the second of the large rock-ribbed Republican states to turn from Taft. The state was carried by Roosevelt notwithstanding the strongest political "machine" in any state in the union exists in Pennsylvania and that this compact and well-drilled organization did all in its power to save Taft and defeat Roosevelt.

Is it not about time for the politicians to begin to look at the situation through eyes other than those that are so blind they cannot see anything unfavorable to Taft?

So far there has not been a Taft delegation elected by the votes of the people. The only pretense at a popular primary in which Taft has been accredited with success was that held in New York state, of which the New York Sun, a Standpat organ, said:

"There were no primaries. The whole thing was a farce. The machine was supreme and opened and closed the polls to suit its

Senator Penrose has held a strong hand over the political forces of Pennsylvania since Matthew Quay's death. He marshaled his army of workers and ward heelers and sought to do what had been done in New York state, but the opposition was forewarned and held the trickery in cheek. Though disorganized, the Roosevelt men met the political army and swept the Taft forces to an ignominious rout

No wonder the Associated Press, in reviewing the crushing of the Taft adherents, says:

"Politicians look upon the triumph of Colonel Roosevelt with call and occultation, but it will be visout a state organization or without a organization in many of the thirty-two congressional districts.

"The regular Republican organization, headed by Senator Penrose, which has withstood the fury of many political storms, received a crushing defeat.

"In addition to naming the twelve delegates at large to Chiing, crafty manipulators that high attribute might just as well not cago, the convention will select thirty-eight presidential electors, eastern part of the United States. The tion

ing for law and order.

"Then-

PACKARDS are a matter of pride and satisfaction to the wearer. FOEN'S MOST POPULAR. SHOE STORE. SHINE, 5c. STEP IN.

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the mind easy. The

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four candidates for congressman at large and candidates for state treasurer and auditor general, all to be voted for at the November

"The significance of the Roosevelt victory can be realized when it is remembered that the delegates in control of the state convention have the power to elect the state chairman and under the party rules the delegation to the national convention elects the national committeman. At present Senator Penrose is committeeman."

When the rank and file of the Republican party, in the closing year of a four-year term of their own president, rise up and slap the man in the White House, is it not a sign of widespread disgust with the administration, and is it not unmistakable evidence of party resentment which foreshadows defeat, if the politicians persist in making the party carry the tremendous load of a renomination?

There is no parallel in Republican party history of a Republican president being so thoroughly rebuked and repudiated by the members of his own party and it is evidently suicidal for the leaders to persist in forcing the discredited president as the nominee of the Chicago convention.

Roosevelt's campaign has demonstrated that Taft cannot win at the polls. The President might win in the secret conferences of the Standpatters but the ballot box already is foretelling his ultimate defeat and disgrace.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN OCCURS WEDNESDAY

Washington, April 15.-Venue and the moon will be very close tonight, almost to what the astronomer snarps Georgia. If the weather is enough on a line drawn from Texas through Arkansas, Ohio and York, however, Venus may be seen about eight minutes from the edge of the moon. Astronomers at the naval observatory here say there will not e an absolute occultation.

On Wednesday there will be an eclipse of the sun visible only in the

New England states, except a portion of Connecticut and a portion of York, will be the only part of the United States in which the eclipse will be visible completely, that is to say in which the beginning, middle and end all will take place after sunrise

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since "-A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex. -

The manufacturing industries of the United States employ as wage-earners 6,645,046 people or almost 14 1-2 per cent of the total popula-

What Will You Be at 60

if your "air castle" falls to materialize? Help your air castle along y doing something prac-

One single dollar put away in our Savings Department will make a good, solid foundation. By saving part of your earnings and depositthe amount here regularly you will soon have a good substantial bank ac-

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No woman likes to have rough hands or chapped face. Spring winds are blowing and no one can escape. But if you would be free from rough skin annoyances, use CULLEY'S BELLA DERMA CREAM. It will heal, soften and whiten the skin. 25c and 50c.

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BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES FOR SALE

John C. Baker, at the Cozy Bil-llard Room, 326 25th street, sells the Minn Table. It is the best table manufactured in America. and used in most of the Eastern Clubs and by people who know.
I also buy and sell second-hand tables and do repair work in first-

MIDIANL By NAN LORD and CHESTER KANE



Tuesday morning the mailtwo months, without ever being taken strong on population or culture or two months, an' too much expense, duced a much-solled envelope that comes to send- You ain't worth cartin' back, an' you'd seemed to have gone through many fing out a sherin's posse in good shape at short notice, Phillipstown is there! Where's that rope, Tom?"

He fumbled further; and he profile further; and he profile form hell and haunt you every day of—"

Girl in the case!" Carter observed facetiously.

"Girl in the case!" Carter observed in rather sickly fashion. Just before sunset on Thursday they

was the God-forsaken wreck of a man, hardly over thirty.

What clothes ne still owned were tattered; scantily covered bones literally protruded through the rents and grinned.

"You've got me, Bull," he said. "I A six-throated yell drowned his crushed into a crinkled mass.

The the lab with a said. "I A six-throated yell drowned his crushed into a crinkled mass.

The the lab with a said. "I A six-throated yell drowned his crushed into a crinkled mass.

The the lab with a said. "I A six-throated yell drowned his crushed into a crinkled mass.

The throated yell drowned his crushed into a crinkled mass. for the job, but—you've got me. Go proval, too, and the yellers were quite shead with your fun. What do you as well armed as Bull—and Bull, in brought forth a folded sheet of note-

Pell, the Phillipstown grain and feed man, took the liberty of laughing. Bull's official dignity came back, and he straightened up suddenly.

"I've got a warrant here for your arrest, Buckton," he said. "In fact, member, as he swung c.wn and swag. I have four of them, but the last's gered over to Buckton and regarded the one I'm going to use. They cow-rustling. One of 'em's been sworn to his feet.

out on a complaint of smashing down "Got any prayers you want to say?" cow-rustling. One of 'em's been sword out on a complaint of smashing down out on a complaint of smashing down inquired the auburn-haired.

"No!" The word came in an amaz-"I'll take your word for it, Bull."

The weird smile came again. The derelict hitched to a little more

"Bull," he said, "I'm not going with seech brought in the well-sub- you. I'm not dead sure about the stantlated rumer that Buckton law, but you know blamed well you're had really been located again—this out of your own county and—" time in the footbills beyond the Star-Y And just there Menken, seven-foot range Sy noon on Tuesday -and this giant of the posse, keeper of Phil-

despits the fact that Buckton had been lipstown's most ornate calcon and definitely located five times in the last leader of the councilmen, roared in "You bet you ain't goin', Buckton! in the fiesh-Sherin Seil galloped out You're goin' to stay right here and I'll arrest every man jack of you of Phillipstown with a posse of seven stay put! We've had too darned much when we get home, but-" of Phillipstown with a posse of seven stay put! We've had too darned much behind him. Phillipstown may not be trouble with you, anyway, these last

The red-headed member of the posse Buckton with: Buckton was sitting, bunched into a miserable ball, just an he bad fallen when the spunky little black mare buckton, still squatted on the ground, I'd deliver it in person." dead six hours before. He regarded it apathetically.

God-forsaken wreck of a man, But Bull whirled swiftly on the the time; it was a far grimmer one

saloon-man with "What d' you think you're doing-" at Buckton and wondered if there was "That'll be all right, Dick!" Menken no earthly line of reasoning that could grinned. "We talked it over before be advanced to save the situation. His hat was crownless; the we started, and we came ready. You're Buckton, however, was paying him straggling beard of weeks gave his all for law in the book style, old gaunt face much the look of the traditional "wild man." His thin hands but I recome the day ain't gone by were clenched over bare knees. His when hoss this each of the state of the s ditional "wild man." His thin hands but I reckon the day ain't gone by narrowed in a sudden wince. His dry came over clenched over bare knees. His when hoss thieves don't get what's tongue came out and moistened his coming to 'em in proper style. And cracked, hairy lips. His hand shut fifty dollars and the money-order for nothing less than ghastly.

"When hoss thieves don't get what's tongue came out and moistened his coming to 'em in proper style. And cracked, hairy lips. His hand shut fifty dollars and the money-order for home in that little town in Indians, within for the black sheep of the same on your birthday, will you? Have some mercy on a man!"

cidentally, was no fool. He straight-Pell, the Phillipstown grain and ened up abruptly and cried crisply:

three hundred dollars from him in "No!" The word came in an amaz-broad daylight. Here they are, if y' ing, unexpected roar. "I said 'em long

and the sheriff all but rubbed his Bull seemed rather staggered as the he said—he always does—that Insburg that hit!"

eyes. He had known very well that group crowded about him and stared is bound to be the biggest town in Bull wa sentiment was very, very much curiously at the letter, against Buckton; yet he had most cer- "Well, I'll do that, F

tainly believed that the seven repre- sheriff began. velope suddenly and held it aloft. Carter, the cold-eyed one, remarked: Buckton started forward with an oath, to be stopped short by Carter's That man's going t' swing, Dick. You just look away and forget it. gun. Bull, too, made a move toward

"Well, we'll make an investigation, Bull. Maybe this here's more evi "Say! Hold on a minute!" Bull's dence, or maybe-

second. I'll submit, I suppose-and shouted shrilly: "Put that back, Menken! Put that knee with it. back, I say! If you don't and I live, He fumbled further; and he pro- I'll kill you; and if I die, I'll come

Menken, who owned latent dramatic

tendencies, had cocked himself jaunt- now, and the silence was intense. Out ily side-saddle on his horse. The little of it came long, whistling, wheezing and, if it's made her any happier, I'm note-sheet was extended now, and note-sheet was extended now, and breaths from the derelict—big, rasp-Menken's full-throated voice roared ing gasps of pure, infuriated pair.

now, and Bull set his teeth and stared sonny boy—'"

at Buckton and wondered if there she goes: "My dear "She's sure fond of him, ain't she?" the red-haired one chuckled. Menken read on gleefully:

crushed into a crinkled mass.

and I was very, very glad to hear family to come back and show that
And then Buckton's face grew stony, from you and thank you for the he isn't a black sheep! It means—

paper, written from end to end in a Phillipstown and gone back to Lara gray fine, thin hand. His head dropped mie? I think maybe it is as well, beseemed hardly addressed to the lynch low, until the unlovely chin all but cause you said the Laramie people ing-group.

The little beast started on a quick lope. She did not stop, moreover; for as she passed Buckton, Buckton and shaped it snarply.

The little beast started on a quick lope. She did not stop, moreover; for as she passed Buckton, Buckton and shaped it snarply.

"I—" Buckton gulped. Bull, pistois notwithstanding, went forward with a stride.
"You-sil!" he thundered. "You ain't take this man out of my hands and—"
The saven took to shouting again—
The saven took to shouting again—

Buckton gulped. Bull, pistois paused a little and clasped his hands week I looked some better, though worried. Mr. Welch was asking about worried. Mr. Welch was asking about the comine fate. "Opened by mistake." Understand? Yes? Well, then—go on, and be darned to you pand have your old place in the store. He said he couldn't pay any more than eleven dollars a week, but the said—he always does—that Insburg that it!"

God knows how!—to send me out home? Go to work in the store?"
Buckton gasped.
"Ye would, eh?" Menken scratched his head and smiled in a way that store. He said he couldn't pay any more than eleven dollars a week, but to the end of her days that I did make he had last seen in Darmstadt, Hesse, some forty years back.

be among the foremost citizens. It more intense. tainly believed that the seven representative men of Phillipstown whom he had picked for the ride were stand-laughed as he snatched the little enback, Neddy. I thought of you all night and wondered if you wouldn't be better home.

"I came on here, and I didn't make good," he said. "I tried everything, and I hit nothing. Then I got a chance be better home. "This should reach you by Thursday. Please write as soon as you can

Menken had read his way to the

face was almost startled as he fumbled in an inner pocket. "Just a the sheet. As he did so Buckton without comment, he replaced the letter rather carefully and tapped his Nor did the group seem inclined

toward hilarious comment. Carter in rather sickly fashion.

The last puff of wind had died away Then

"Give that letter back to Bull!" Menken returned it silently.
"And you'll swear to send it off, Bull? "I'll sure send it off, Buckton, but-

Buckton looked them over almost

seried over to Buckton and regarded him contemptuously. "Git up!"

The derelict clamored with difficulty to his feet.

"Got any prayers you want to say?"

"Got any prayers you want to say?"

"Will you do me one last favor? It alive the about haired.

"No!" The word came in an amazing, unexpected roar. "I said 'em long ago!"

"Then—" He caught deftly at the with a piece of paper or something, rome and to head of paper or something, wanter stand on a hosa, or d'ye wanter be yanked up straight and gentle
"Berea over to Buckton and regarded him carefully in the envelope. He held it forth and thrust it into the hand of the and thou it into the hand of the strong when it into the hand of the strong to large when she and the girls didn't have enough to and the girls didn't have enough to the astonished sheriff with:

"Will you do me one last favor? It alive words. Men in the last few words when I made a fiszle there, she got me back home and took me in her arms and told me it'd be all right. Menken, however, slid down from a second—and the crowd looked back and it'll with a piece of paper or something. Then mark it 'opened by mistake' continued, less jovially:

"In the derelict clamored with difficulty in the envelope. He held it forth and thrust it into the hand of the strong that over the and the girls didn't have enough to store and examined the trees. The other and the girls didn't have enough to store and examined the trees. The other and the girls didn't have enough to should be there, you blasted idiot.

"Will you do me one last favor? It all when I made a fiszle there, she got me back home and took me in her arms and told me it'd be all right. The meaken, however, slid down from many see over on those hills? Look!

"Just stick that together again, Bull, the with a piece of paper or something. Then mark it 'opened by mistake' the meaken have and took me in her and took me in h

to steal a horse and sell him, and I did—and I sent back the money and I'm not dead sure about the It'll be over quick. Yer rope ready, the saloon man, but the latter waved and tell me about everything. Good that I saw a chance at rustling part told mother I was in a good job. After of a herd, and I cleaned it up quick and sent the money home. And after

> He stopped again and licked his any doubt about that. Say! lips.

"I guess that's all," he said huskily. "But I want to tell you this: "My and a twenty-dollar gold mother's sick. She'll never get well, to have separated itself. She may live a year or five years. "It's a funny coincidence," bellowed But she mustn't ever know how or Mr. Menken, "but it just occurred to was the only real article that ever lived. D'ye understand? I've been keeping up the impression by stealing, and, if it's made her any marker and glad of it! I'm glad of it! I'm a bad egg; and if I had it to do over ngain,

maybe I'd be a better one, but-He tore open the neck of his ragged shirt and bared his neck to the grisly

Not a man of them moved. "You'll see that that's mailed, Bull? "I certainly will, but-

"And mark it opened by mistake," and don't sign your name. Mother might come and—" He choked for Still there was no perceptible move-

ment. The red-headed member avoided turned and walked away a few paces swiftly. He headed the animal to-and executed, in private, his trick of ward Buckton and slapped it sharply.

Bull looked at the ground and chewed hard at his mustache. Carter dropped his gun into its ornate holster and examined the trees. The others pursed their lips and spat or shoulder and faced him eastward. "Say!" he bellowed. "Did you ever, and the state of the shoulder and faced him eastward. "Say!" he bellowed. "Did you ever, and the state of the shoulder and faced him eastward.

some forty years back.

"Well, I'll do that, Buckton—" the whoever grows up with his store, will ward, and his glittering eyes grew he said. "You might 'a' got to Watertank 10, over the ridge there, eh?"

> "Might 'a' stopped in Walkins' Falls and got a shave and a decent suit of clothes, if you'd had the price?" Buckton's eyes brightened queerly.

> 'Yes." "Anyway, if you had the price and a horse and twenty-four hours' leeway, there ain't a sheriff could get you," sald Menken pensively. "Ain't

The group turned suddenly. Men-ken was fingering a handful of money, and a twenty-dollar gold piece seemed

"Girl in the case!" Carter observed temptuous chuckle, and it died out got to die believing that her only son lers owes me ten dollars. I'm short The red-haired one essayed a con- where or why I shuffled off, and she's me that every blamed one o' you feljust about now. Pay up!"
He didn't wait for them to come to

him. He went to them. That was one of the secrets of Menken's moderate wealth. He went to Bull, and Bull handed him two five-dollar coins. He passed to Carter-and Carter scowled -and parted with a gold eagle. He made for the red-headed gentleman, who was prepared and shot a yellow

In the course of two minutes Menken was back at Buckton's side and whispering as he proffered the collec-

"You know the trail over the ridge, but you don't know Bull's mind. Beat

"But-" "Shut up!"

Menken walked away to his own looking at the lariat. Instead he and twisted it around the pommel horse. He loosened the short tether swung into the saddle and drove in Bull looked at the ground and what remained of his lonely spur.